

Stonington, March 7, 1834

My dear Garrison:

Your animating letter of the 20th Jan. last, came duly to hands. I should have answered it immediately, had I not been called to my previous engagements at Middletown and Hartford. But I have been well employed—better, methinks, than I should have been while troubling you, in the midst of your pressing and important engagements, with the passing epistolary efforts of my present brief otium.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,"

that I have been engaged as you, my friend, delight to see me. Yes—and bless Him, too, with me, that Hee has crowned these efforts with success. Through His divine favor I have been enabled to organize two Anti-Slavery Societies since I wrote you last—one at Middletown; the other at Hartford. From the incipient movements of the last named I was called to this place last week, to aid in committing to the mansion of the sheeted dead a dear brother who has just died with the consumption. I cannot, therefore, say much of that infant Institution, except that it is organized of the best materials, in the

best way. But the Society at Middletown, is one of the most efficient of any, devoted to any object, with in the range of my acquaintance. They have issued their Constitution in pamphlet form - accompanied with a brief appeal - and are now preparing, on the ground of the N. Y. C. A. S. S., an able Address to their fellow-citizens.

You have doubtless seen a statement of the mob which followed me there, and attempted to prevent my Lectures, and the formation of the Society. What do you think? Several leading Colonizationists were prominent in the tumult! The Secretary of the College Col. Soc. was a singleader among the assailants!! Here's colonization and mobocracy identified with a witness!!!

But, bless the Lord, we defeated all their plans. The lying lips were put to open shame; and they were indeed confounded who sought our hurt.

The capatricators made a bluster, after we had formed our Society; and, after declining a public discussion, held a meeting when they knew I was on my way to Hartford, and, in the usual style, denounced me as a villifier of

of great men, "a slanderer of my country," and a liar
to my God! Ab uno disce omnes. Since then, however,
they have pretended to desire a debate. An invitation,
conceded in mild but expressive terms, has
therefore been published, by order of the friends of
equal rights. We shall see where these boasting Go-
liaths will now appear! I have earnestly desired
to have S. J. M. present, and be the David of the
sacramental host. A note inviting him has been
passed; and when you write him next, do urge him
to hasten on to the battle field. The banner of the
Lord of Hosts, the Holy One of Israel is already there
floating invitingly on every breeze.

I should be glad to receive a letter from
you at the Post House here, but I cannot ask
it, in view of the crowd of your "exactions
and engagements." As to the Liberator, your
generous offer is promptly accepted; but I regret
to say that not a number of it has reached
this place. If you could send the numbers, up
to the time desired, I should be thankful. Any
expense I would most cheerfully pay.

And now, dear Garrison, may the bless-
ing of the God of the oppressed be on you!

In the language of Philip Henry: "I hope, if we meet again on earth, we shall be nearer heaven; but, if we never see each other more below, I trust we shall meet in heaven."

Charles M. Denison.

Honington Ct. Paid 12 1/2
Mar. 7

William Lloyd Garrison,

Boston,

Mass.

Mar. 8. I see by the Enquirer (just recd.) that Mr. B. is to publish my official letter. I cannot say I am exactly satisfied with his reasoning. What would be some of our other labor efforts? One of my first was equal to yours, almost, respecting the D.D. Richard Smith said it. Wait until I read it. It will be his by Denison.



P.S.

If you have any valuable pamphlets that I could use in my Agency, I would willingly pay the price and postage of such as you might send me, with the papers, to this place. You can send in different packages; or, what perhaps is better, to my address at N. Y., by steam boat, care of Philip Bell. I want your "life"!! Are you willing to put it into the hands of your bro. Denison?

By your "life", I mean that in prison at Balch.